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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 47, No. 4

343 King's Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

November 2003

SPIRITS IN HADDONFIELD

A DISCUSSION OF WINE, BEER AND OTHER BEVERAGES IN "HISTORIC HADDONFIELD" with David Stedman, Wednesday evening, November 19, 7:30 in Greenfield Hall

Greenfield Hall's John Gill IV and his wife, Elizabeth French Gill, are remembered as 19th century temperance Quakers. Borough residents, however, did not always hold such strong anti-alcohol opinions. For example, our founder, Elizabeth Haddon and her husband, John Estaugh, ran a brewery; their brew house is perhaps the oldest surviving building in town. According to records, Haddonfield's beer was greatly appreciated in 18th century Philadelphia.

At our next meeting on November 19, we will discover and sample some of what the people in Haddonfield and South Jersey drank in the period before the War Between the States, before the local option referendum which prohibited the sale of spirits in town.

OUR SPEAKER

David Stedman is a life-long, third generation resident of the borough. A graduate of Haddonfield Memorial High School, Dartmouth College, the University of London and Widener University, David taught school for thirty-two years and is now honorably retired, leading tours in Olde Philadelphia and to Europe. He and his wife, Peggy, have three children.

David's family was in the wine and spirits trade and he has been a wine consultant to several large retailers. A member of the South Jersey Oenological Society for over twenty-five

years, David holds the Order of St. Vincent from Portugal. The award was presented to David by the Portuguese government for his service in the country's wine trade.



Enjoying his role as an 18th century gentleman

You won't want to miss this enjoyable evening on November 19 in Greenfield Hall. Light refreshments will be served after the meeting.

COMING EVENTS

Our annual Holly Festival on December 13 from 10 to 3 in Greenfield Hall.

Sales of Luminaria throughout the season.

Open House and Volunteer Appreciation Day on Sunday, February 22, 2004.

GREENFIELD HALL: A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH

Greenfield Hall, the stately Georgian mansion at 343 Kings Highway, has been admired ever since it was constructed in 1841. A visit inside today reveals spacious rooms, tall ceilings, crown moldings, marble fireplace mantels, center hall, elegant stairway and period antiques; a fitting tribute to the work of John Gill IV who built this "addition" to the first residence constructed at the site by John Gill 2nd during Revolutionary times.

Our Society archives contain fragments of the history of Greenfield Hall, not comprehensive enough to satisfy us just yet, but certainly enough to make us appreciate its past and our fortune to have it as our headquarters and symbol of our work in this community. It is these archives that we have been researching lately in our efforts to develop a plan for the surrounding grounds to complement our "diamond in the rough."

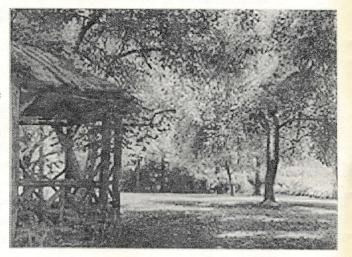
"FRIEND GILL, THY FRONT DOOR IS IN THE TOWN, AND THY REAR DOOR IN THE COUNTRY."

One of our earliest reports on the subject of the grounds is an unsigned and undated study of Historic Gardens of Haddonfield believed to have been prepared from interviews and information available in the 1920s. The study identifies John Gill IV as visited by eminent British Friend Joseph John Gurney, who remarked, "Friend Gill, thy front door is in the town, and thy rear door in the country." Friend Gurney must have been impressed as he made his way from the town at the front door, down the hallway, to view the expansive grounds from the back door. We have little direct evidence of whether these grounds contained formal gardens. But we do know that the Greenfield Hall estate of the earliest times stretched from Grove Street, along Kings Highway, to a point near the high school and back to the shores of Hopkins Pond. These lands were deeded to John Gill 1st by Elizabeth Haddon, "for the love and affection I bear him."

A TIMELY GIFT FROM MARY BAUER

Few records give us clues about the grounds until 1916. Attracted by the home as well as the grounds, the estate was

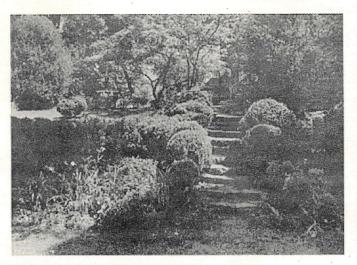
purchased from the widow of John Gill Willits by Colonel Alexander Oswald Brodie, the 15th territorial governor of Arizona. Colonel Brodie had little time to enjoy the grounds himself, since he departed this earth in 1918. But his widow's love for the estate did not die with the Colonel. An original note identifies Mrs. Brodie as commissioning Armenian photographer John G. Kurkjian to prepare a photographic portfolio of the grounds on June 25, 1942. This date is long after the estate had passed from her ownership so it is clear that the beauty of the grounds were firmly impressed in her mind. During this break in her residence there, the estate was owned by Evergreen Lane developers Hallinger and Van Hart; Mrs. J. Fithian Tatem, who rescued Greenfield Hall from a fate of demolition; and the Bauers, who owned the property from 1930 to 1960, prior to the sale to the Society. This wonderful black and white photographic portfolio was recently presented to the Society as a gift from Mary Bauer on March 12, 2002.



A view from the portfolio

An article from the Courier-Post of August 10, 1930, confirms that the 1942 photographic portfolio -- "The Boxwoods," Lights and Shadows" -- likely depicts the very same conditions as they existed at least back to 1930. The article describes the grounds at the rear of the house as containing a rich corridor lined by boxwood, a rustic pavilion, a flagstone path, huge oaks, walnuts and stately buttonwoods. The "crowning glory," the article explains, "is of course its boxwoods." The 1942 photographs document such garden settings. Although we are left to speculate that these conditions were in existence prior to 1930, it is most likely that it was exactly this grounds design that attracted the Brodies to the purchase in 1916.

A GROUNDS PLAN FOR GREENFIELD HALL



A pathway in the rear of Greenfield Hall

Over the years, the grounds that surrounded Greenfield Hall have been subdivided and sold off for the developments that we see in areas to the north, east and west. The grounds design, as presently exists, makes little sense any more: the formal corridors of boxwoods have grown together in large masses; tree boxwoods frame entrances to areas that are no longer there; and worn flagstone paths and steps abruptly end at edges of the estate's new boundaries. Worst of all, the rear yard has been taken over by wisteria that has been destroying mature conifers for decades, bindweed has infested the turf and beds, and maples and black locusts have made much of the grounds their home.

Aided by the portfolio of photographs taken in 1942, the Society is busily developing a Master Plan for the Grounds that will honor its history. While we cannot restore or replicate the

original grounds, this plan will honor the simple beauty of lawn spaces, joined at changes of elevation by worn flagstone paths, edged by boxwoods, and appointed with a few specimen conifers and shade trees. In doing so, we hope to develop an estate that will be functional for the Society in its continued service to Haddonfield.

BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS REPORT

by Ruth Sine

Fans of "Antiques Roadshow" might remember the nice lady who brought in a vintage lamp she'd found in the rafters. She proudly told the appraiser that she had polished the lamp for the show. The expert told the woman that her efforts to make the lamp shine for television had diminished its value by tens of thousands of dollars.

The Historical Society volunteers try not to repeat that type of "preservation gone wrong" experience. Soon, a group of local preservationists will meet to address maintenance and repair issues for Greenfield Hall and the Mickle House.

The Mickle House is three hundred years old. The vertical siding is original, and was made by someone who didn't live to see an independent United States. Here's a dilemma: Modern paint is not compatible with old paint. To provide an old building with a good protective film sometimes involves removal of older paint with heat or by mechanical scraping. These methods wouldn't be feasible with the historically significant Mickle House siding. Another question: If Greenfield Hall needs some wiring replacements, is it better to leave the old knob-and-tube wiring in place or use invasive cutting and patching of floors and walls in areas where a wire can't be fished through the wall?

Some preservation issues are subtle. While it's rather obvious that you don't want to tear off a Victorian porch with incredibly intricate scrollwork and substitute an aluminum carport, other issues, like those described above, are more ambiguous. We will be relying on the collective wisdom and experience of our Haddonfield consultants to answer the above questions, and many others, so we don't end up like the poor lamp lady.

WEBSITE FOR THE SOCIETY

Carol Harkins, Life Member of the Society and designer of websites at CyberGnarus, is developing a site for the Society which she will donate to us. Carol has met with members of the Board to develop an outline of subject categories. On Wednesday evening, November 12 from 6:30 to 7:30, she will meet with the Board again to discuss more features we would like to have included. All Board members are urged to attend. Examples of Carol's work can be seen at www.cybergnarus.com.

We look forward to having our own website.

LIBRARY NEWS

by Kathy Tassini

The library has been off to a busy start this fall with a number of new residents coming in to try to locate old photos and information about their homes. We continue to search for old photos of ANY houses in Haddonfield; we are not <u>only</u> interested in so-called "historic" houses. Researchers are always looking for photos of their houses and their blocks, regardless of the time period in which the houses were built. Please continue to think about donating photos which show any house in town at a particular date in time. They are valuable records for the community both today and going forward into the future.

One of the interesting projects involving the library over the past year was a Shivers Family Reunion which took place on October 18th and 19th. Members of the Shivers family who descended from Jehu Shivers and Mary Ann Hillman Shivers gathered at the Cherry Hill Hilton, located interestingly on the site of an early Shivers family farmhouse. Another early Shivers family farmhouse (from the 17th century) had been located on the site of the New Jersey DMV inspection station on Cuthbert Boulevard.

Frank Shivers and George Shivers, both of Maryland, came to the Historical Society last year to see what materials we had relating to their Shivers, Hillman and Hinchman ancestors. Due to the foresight of members of the family, we were able to share with them some genealogical information, locations and histories of Haddonfield houses associated with the families, and miscellaneous items from various family members, including the Hillman Family clock in the downstairs hall of Greenfield Hall. As a result of this contact, we were asked to give an overview lecture on the history of Haddonfield and the connection of their ancestors to the town, followed by walking tours of Haddonfield with an emphasis on their families' homes. Doug Rauschenberger and I gave the groups walking tours while Betty Lyons was the docent at Greenfield Hall, showing the family various materials from our Library relating to their ancestors as well as showing them the building and quilt exhibit.

We were pleased to establish contact with these descendants of several Haddonfield families and they were thrilled to see where their family set down their early roots. They made two generous donations to the Society in gratitude for the Society's help: one was a very nice monetary donation and the other was a copy of a Shivers Family Genealogy done by George Shivers and a copy of Mary Ann Hillman Shivers Cookbook. These are important and wonderful donations to the Historical Society's Library collections.

In looking for materials relating to the Shivers,
Hillman and Hinchman families, I came across an article by
Dr. Charles Hendry Shivers on Haddonfield, written in 1933,
telling of life here eighty years earlier. I found it to be an interesting reminiscence and shared it with Connie Reeves for the
Bulletin. It also gives me a chance to encourage ALL our members
to consider writing their own reminiscences of life in Haddonfield.
I am sure that when this was written in 1933, Dr. Shivers did not think
it particularly important. Yet it evokes great images of daily life in the
second half of the 19th century, images which would certainly have been
lost had Dr. Shivers not taken the time to write this little piece and given it
to the Historical Society Library.

The Hillman Family Residence 203 King's Highway West

So start writing everyone!!!

Dr. Shivers' reminiscences describing life in Haddonfield from the 1850's to the end of that century can be found on the following two pages.

His story is the oldest in our collection of "Growing Up in Haddonfield."

A short biography of Dr. Shivers is included after his article..

HOW WE LIVED IN HADDONFIELD 80 YEARS AGO

by Dr. Charles Hendry Shivers (dated February 17, 1933)

Eighty years ago I went to the private school of the late Elizabeth Kirby, and in the year 1852, my mother built a house on East Main Street opposite the Haddonfield Trust Company. We as did many of the thrifty residents, kept a cow, chickens, and two pigs, the latter of which furnished us hams, shoulders, lard, sausage and scrapple. Besides the pigs, my father usually bought a young cow in September of each year, and fattened it on clover that came up after wheat was harvested, and Indian meal. When the weather became cold, the cow was butchered, and furnished us with corned and dried beef for the year, besides the tallow candles my mother dipped. We had no kerosene then. When company came, we burned lard oil in the parlor lamps, but for ourselves candles were used. In the 1850's, "burning fluid," a mixture of turpentine and alcohol, was a popular illuminant, until coal oil was discovered.

When I was ten years old, my mother gave me \$1.00 to learn to milk, and afterwards, I would have given the dollar back, could I have unlearned the milking art, because of fingers stiffened with the cold on those early winter mornings. If I were to offer \$1,000 to anyone who could guess where we bought our cows, I would not lose it. We bought them of the late Lewis Wheaton of Cape May County. Every season he drove a herd of cows from Cape May County, up to Marlton, Ellisburg, Haddonfield, Mt. Ephraim, and other towns, to sell to families, as well as to formers. In those days, the cattle industry was a very important one, all along the South Jersey coast. Cattle were driven to the swamps around Absecon and elsewhere, as well as to the "barrier" islands (Absecon and others), and came back in the late fall, as fat as moles. Then too, there were millions of acres of salt marsh where cattle pastured and fattened. In those days the West furnished very few cows for the eastern market. When I grew up to manhood, I knew Lewis Wharton; I think he kept a hotel at Cape May Court House.

I often wonder what the present generation would think of our home cured hams, dried and corned beef, and bacon, if they could taste them now. If I live to be one hundred, I can never forget, sitting by the kitchen window, from which I had scraped the frost in a circle, so I could see the sky, watching the crows flying by the millions, to their roosts in the pine trees near the Delaware River, over back of where Merchantville now stands. The town was not even thought of then.

The sky was painted by the Great Artist, in tints of gold, indescribable variations of orange, and other colors, for which we have no names. This was just after the afternoon's school session, and near supper time. They were frying ham, just returned from the smoke-house, as well as mush fritters, which were made of mush cooked three hours, mixed with wheat flour and eggs. This batter was fried in the sweetest of

sweet lard, and browned on both sides. It has been said that "The boy's will is the wind's will"—and that "the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts." But my thoughts were kaleidoscopic; the entrancing beauty of the sunset sky—the delicious odors from the ham and fritters making an "olla podrida" of sensations indescribable in words.

In the 1880's, Mrs. Joseph G. Evans gave me a recipe for sugar curing both pork and dried beef, and until I left Haddonfield, January 1, 1902, I cured my own meats. At that time I employed two men, one to care for the horses, cow, and garden, the other to drive. Every winter I had them spend four consecutive evenings in January, in rubbing into the meat a mixture of brown sugar, salt and saltpeter. The hams, bacon, and shoulders were smoked, but the beef was hung up, and kept out of doors during the cold weather.

Eighty years ago, we either kept a cow or bought milk, as we did yeast, of our neighbors who had it. I remember that before the Civil War, Charles Macready sold milk from a milk wagon. He would stop in front of a customer's house and ring a large bell. Then the customer came out to the wagon and received the milk in a pitcher. If anyone had asked a storekeeper to deliver a purchase, from a basket of potatoes to a ham, he would have been considered "off his nut."

People had their boots and shoes made by the shoemaker. Almost all men wore long boots, and all boys aspired to do so, just as they aspired to wearing suspenders. Men's clothes were made by the village tailor. My earliest recollection of a tailor in Haddonfield is Charles Lippincott, grandfather of Dr. Charles Hoopes. Afterward came James Wilson, who lived in Ellis Street, and then Rennels Fowler, on King's Highway East, opposite the Borough Hall. Everybody had Sunday clothes and weekday clothes. Sunday clothes for men consisted of black satin vest, and black broadcloth tail coat and trousers. Children's clothes were made at home. Overcoats were rarely worn, and were called "Bangups." Men wore heavy underwear and suitings instead. Red flannel was the acceptable style.

Anyone who lived in those days who does not remember the agony of breaking in a pair of new boots, is a wonder. On Sundays high silk hats were worn by men. Men's shirts and collars were made at home, either by the wives or seamstresses.

I do not remember to have seen any other than a black silk tie worn by men on Sundays. This tie was like a handkerchief, folded and wrapped twice around the neck, and tied in front in a careless bow. A Sunday suit lasted a careful man many years. Men's and women's stockings were knitted at home. Women usually wore white stockings.

Most of the thrifty families "laid in" their potatoes, sweet and white, cabbage, turnips, and apples, and I continued to do the same until I left Haddonfield—forty baskets of sweet potatoes and forty of white, as well as 150 cabbages. These were placed in a row, roots up, in the garden with a furrow laid over the heads on each side. People in these days buy potatoes, carrots, etc., by the pound. The thrifty could not afford to do that in the old days. Many families "laid in" their corn meal, wheat and buckwheat flour also, so that it was pretty hard to starve them out, when work and money were scarce.

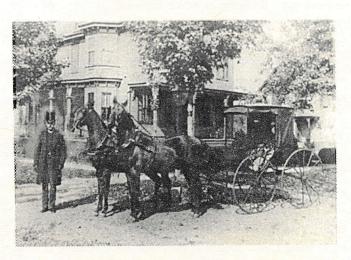
Rubbers were not known, but boots were made quite waterproof, and in the winter were carefully greased with neat's foot oil. Men and women wore summer and winter boots and shoes.

In thinking about edibles, it seems to me that, eighty years ago, pigs would not eat tomatoes. This I have verified many times, not only from observing our own pigs, but those of many other people. Everyone who kept pigs had a large barrel outside the kitchen door, which was the receptacle of all the waste food, as well as of the dish water, pot liquor, and sour milk. Pieces and whole tomatoes would be swimming in the barrel. When we went to the pigpen, after the pigs had been fed, there would inevitably be found, an empty trough, excepting the tomatoes, which would be left uneaten. I have seen this a hundred times. Now, pigs eat tomatoes ravenously. Ask any farmer who keeps them. Evidently the taste of pigs for tomatoes is an acquired one, and has been transmitted to succeeding generations. It is no more curious than the Colorado beetle should suddenly, in the 1880's travel eastward and develop ravenous appetites for potato vines. After probably thousands of years of confinement to a limited area and a varied diet, it suddenly became a crusader, and swarmed upon our potato vines!

Eighty years ago, doctors always dressed in dark clothes as it was thought professional men should dress; and they conducted themselves in accord with their clothes. In the 1870's, there appeared at a semi-annual Medical Society meeting, a visiting delegate from Gloucester or Salem County, who was dressed almost like a priest; i.e., with a vest buttoned to the chin and black clothes, and a frock coat. I remember in the early 1890's seeing Dr. Bowman Hendry Shivers in tan shoes and light colored suit with a straw hat. I was struck almost dumb to see a doctor fashionably garbed, looking just like any other man.

Eighty years ago we had no creamery butter, but farmers made and brought it to the stores, to trade it for various fabrics and groceries. This butter was shaped like a truncated cone, each one weighing a pound, and stamped on its upper and broader surface with a beautiful mould. It varied greatly in quality, according to the skill and carefulness of the makers.

In the early part of my practice, from 1872 to about 1880, doctor's carriages had narrow bodies, but the axles were long enough for the wheels to fit the ruts of the roads, for all roads were dirt roads, and all had more or less deep ruts, especially in winter. The doctor's carriage was grotesque. Many explained the ridiculously narrow body, by asserting that doctors were too mean to give anyone a "lift," when they overtook on the road.



Dr. Shivers and his carriage in front of 124 Washington Avenue

Charles Hendry Shivers (1848-1936)

Dr. Charles Hendry Shivers was born in Haddonfield, April 5, 1848, the son of John Garwood and Anna Rudderow Shivers. He was educated in the Haddonfield Public Schools and at what is today Bucknell University. He graduated from Jefferson Medical College 1872 and came to practice medicine in Haddonfield for thirty years until 1902 when he "retired" to Atlantic City where he practiced for thirty-four more years.

Dr. Shivers married Anna Deacon Peterson in 1878 and they had four children. In 1883 Dr. Shivers built the house at 124 Washington Avenue as a home and office. He later lived at 61 Kings Highway West where he also had his practice until his move to Atlantic City.



61 King's Highway West is the second house on the left

EARLY BEER BREWING IN BOROUGH

by Betty Lyons

Brewing seems to have originated in Babylon where barley grew wild. There is some evidence that beer made from malted grain was being brewed in Mesopotamia by 6000 BC. By 800 AD, most of the breweries were under the direction of monks in monasteries.

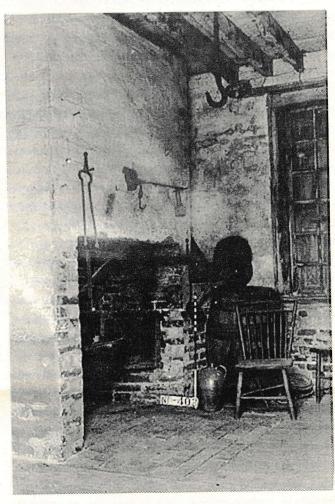
Thomas Budd, in 1685, wrote that, since beer, ale and mum, a strong ale, were shipped from London to the Delaware River area, he saw no reason why South Jersey could not ship brew to other ports. Breweries were one of the first industries set up when new settlements were established. In 1698 Gabriel Thomas, referring to Burlington, mentioned that they sent beer as well as bread, beef, pork, butter and cheese to the West Indies.

Vast quantities of European and West Indies goods were transported from Philadelphia to Haddonfield. Country produce, beer and ale were sent down Cooper's Creek to the big city. At what is now Grove Street and Coles Mill Road, the creek was twice as wide. In 1744 the people of Haddonfield were most unhappy with a proposed bridge over Cooper's Creek at Spicer's Ferry. They did not want anything interfering with navigation between Haddonfield and Philadelphia.

There was a notation in the paper: "At a vast expense, conveniences were erected for the malting and brewing which is brought to perfection, a vast quantity of beer is every season brewed here and exported to Philadelphia and no beer is better credit and esteem than Haddonfield beer."

Barley was an early West Jersey crop favored over other cereals and grains to make malt. In addition to the malt, hops were used in the production, giving a special aroma to the beer. River water was considered best for brewing. Rain water was also used but it was softer and had fewer minerals than that from the river.

There were many commercial breweries in Burlington, Trenton and the northern part of the state. Here in Haddonfield, Elizabeth and John Estaugh had a brewery built in 1713, the same time their home was being built. In 1842, the house burned down but the brewery was left standing, possibly the oldest remaining structure in town today.



Inside the brewery on Wood Lane

ANOTHER BRIGHT OCTOBER

Once again, October has brought us lots of fun. Bill and Lily Meehan's Haunted Haddonfield walking tours throughout the month and our Haunted House on Halloween Eve brightened our days and evenings and were great fund raisers. We are grateful for the generosity of the Meehans in conducting the tours this year and the past two years, donating the proceeds to our Society and the Public Library. Bill brings the old stories and superstitions alive with his descriptions of circumstances at the time.

The success of the transformation of Greenfield Hall into a Haunted House was accomplished by the dedication of many of our members. Our thanks are extended to volunteers from the high school's Honor Society

who populated the house with Halloween characters, adding to the spirit of the season.

A new October presence has been added this year. Our good-looking Haunted Haddonfield long-sleeved black shirts were introduced and are being sold in our Museum Shop. A small Haunted Haddonfield logo in orange is placed near the front left shoulder on the shirt while a large logo is emblazoned on the back. They're available in adult and youth sizes, now and in the future.

Alexandra Marshall models the shirt.



FROM THE CELLARS OF GREENFIELD HALL

By Don Wallace

ONE MAN'S MUNDANE MACHINATIONS

Has there ever been a man in your experience who saved everything...because "I May Need That Some Day." In my tool collecting I get to see continuing evidence that we "men are all alike." But some are worse than others because they've been doing it longer.

While men acquire and use those fine tools that we seek, it's their widows who usually must liquidate them. Oh, my poor wife! Not to mention all those mystery parts in glass jars, tin cans, or cigar boxes...great gobs of this stuff have been saved because..."I.M.N.T.S.D."

Along with the old tools comes the debris of the ages. Coffee cans and glass bottles filled with washers, plain, rubber, plastic and lock; cotter pins; electrical switches, plugs, and two/three pronged converters; plumbing nipples: iron and copper; nuts; big bolts; little bolts; nails: finishing, common, roofing; deck screws; expansion bolts and dry-wall toggles; brackets; old radio parts; patio furniture fasteners; auto parts; and those finely machined, threaded, and knurled knobs-that-some-fine-tool-is-missing-and-just-waiting-to-have-it-returned-to-make-it-complete-again...get the picture?

Some are rusty, some still greasy; all are one-of-a-kind, for the most part, and jammed into an old, one pound Maxwell House Coffee can without its lid. Having just checked in such a collection of detritus, I spread its contents out on a newspaper and started to sort (we have large and small organizers in the tool shed of the Museum Cellars)...but wait! This is the worst pile of junque K.R.P.O.L.A. (rubbish) I've ever sorted through! The nails are rusty, even bent; the nuts are corroded onto their bolts...all K.R.P! So I hastily tip the contents to the fold of the newspaper, and it all neatly tumbles back into the coffee can. Voila! A new display! We all know now that these collections represent THE HISTORY OF TECHNOLOGY...but this stuff is significant ANTHROPOLOGY!

All kidding aside, we do have in our collections antique packages of cotter pins in their original pressed-tin-and-printed-paste-board containers as well as valves and roller bearings in their original boxes. In the farrier's collection (being hung now) we have horseshoe calks in-the-box. These were applied to a horse's shoes to prevent the horse from sliding on the ice. So you see, we collect not only the tools but, wherever possible, the supplies that the tools worked upon. Some of the packages are precious in their old-time charm.



Catalogued in 'The Tool Shed' are all sorts of items which "you might need some time." Don has an intriguing offer for you.

If you ever need one or two items of this sort, and have the steadfast thrift chromosome entwined in your DNA, as we do, feel free to stop in of a Monday morning to see if we can help you. Why buy a package of six when all you need is one? That just causes more cans of collectible K.R.P.O.L.A.!

Consider this another perk in your Historical Society membership, and have fun searching with us.

COME TO THE EXHIBIT

by Liz Albert

With over seventeen quilts and quilted articles on display, accompanied by a wonderful collection of quilter's tools, our present exhibit, *Quilting, Celebrating the "Textile Sandwich,"* continues to draw visitors to Greenfield Hall. The collection includes a variety of quilting styles and fabrics: early Quaker silk and chintz pieced examples, signed and dated Pennsylvania presentation quilts in pristine condition and whimsical yet elaborately embroidered crazy quilts. A quilting frame has been set up in the exhibit center where a quilt is in process. Come join us!

The exhibit is open during regular Greenfield Hall hours on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons from 1 to 4 and on the first Sunday of each month during those same hours. Admission for non-members is \$4.00; there is no admission charge for our members. Make special arrangements by calling the office at 856-429-7375.

FALL UPDATE ON TEXTILES

by Dianne Snodgrass

Meet Doris Sumerfield, our new Textile Committee member. Dianne Snodgrass and Dinny Traver are happy to have Doris' help and fresh enthusiasm.



Doris stands on the right with Dinny Traver, holding the shirt described below

Several projects continue. In identifying examples of men's accessories, we are surprised at the number of them in our collection. They include 19th century braces decorated with petit point embroidery, a variety of waistcoats and shirts, hosiery and shaving items. While conserving men's shirts, traditionally undergarments, dating documentation was found on two of them. In the shirt pictured here with Dinny and Doris, the date of 1845 appears on the tucked inset. On another shirt, the date of 1824 is on the front shirttail. Both pieces of documentation were hand-written. The number, size and shape of gussets per shirt is remarkable.

Over the summer an original three-piece "Palm Beach" suit was accessed, conserved and processed into our collection.

We are finalizing work on ladies' accessories. We have added "all-in-ones," "step-ins" and camisole/corset covers as well as 19th century indoor head coverings.

Working in the storage areas, lining existing drawers with archival e-flute board, replacing old boxes with museum quality boxes and changing the tissue is our winter project. If anyone would be interested in lending a hand to help in the textile department, please give me a call at 856-428-6823. Thanks in advance.

CUMINARIA

It was back in the fall of 1995 that we introduced our Luminaria program. Each year since then, we've been doing our part to "light up the town" with those shimmering candles in bags.

Our prices have remained the same over the years: \$5.00 for a house with 50 feet front footage and \$7.50 for 75 feet. Multiples may be purchased to accommodate larger properties. Long-burning fifteen-hour candles, paper bags and simple instructions are included with each order.

The plan involves filling the bottoms of each bag with sand or kitty litter and placing the bags every five feet along the sidewalk or edge of the property. Lighting of the candles at 5:00 PM will be a community event.

In case inclement weather forces us to postpone the lighting, Haddon Fire Company #1 has promised to sound a long blast on the fire horn at 5 o'clock to signal the postponement. If Christmas Eve lighting is impossible, the postponement dates are as follows: Christmas night, New Year's Eve, and New Year's Day.

Preordered Luminaria will be ready for pick-up at Greenfield Hall the day of the Holly Festival, Saturday, December 13, from 10 AM to 3 PM, and on the following Wednesday evening, December 17, from 7 to 8:30.

Please place your order as soon as possible and urge your neighbors to order their Luminaria through the Society. The sales of Luminaria are an important fund-raising project of your Society.

An order form can be found on the last page of this Bulletin.

Luminaria had originally been used in Mexico before spreading throughout the United States. The use derives from a holiday custom of the Pueblo peoples who, on Christmas Eve, would build a bonfire, called a luminaria, outside each house. In recent years it has become commonplace to see entire American neighborhoods decorated during holiday seasons with luminaries lining driveways and sidewalks. The luminaries are also used throughout the year in various ceremonies or as a welcoming gesture for guests.

A warm welcome to our town's most recent resident -

HADROSAURUS foulkii.

Our congratulations are extended to the H.A.T.C.H. Committee and to all those who made the big event possible.



HOLLY FESTIVAL

Saturday, December 13 at Greenfield Hall 10:00 AM to 3:00 PM

Another year has flown by and, ready or not, it's time to prepare for the Holly Festival.

We're planning to have our beautiful basket arrangements again, as well as the Williamsburg boxwood balls and fresh, loose greens in many varieties -- holly, boxwood and laurel.

Cakes, cookies, pies, breads and jams will fill the pantry.

The boutique table will be inviting with one-of-a-kind items, including antiques and collectibles.

Our own Museum Shop will be open with its unique gifts, many of them exclusively Haddonfield, Luminaria will be ready for those who pre-ordered and extra packages will be on sale.

Craftsmen, "old" and new, will be selling their special wares, including hand-made country crafts, painted glassware and furniture, hand-painted slate, a large selection of cards, Christmas ornaments, gifts and decorations.

The Holly Festival has been one of our biggest fund-raisers for many years because everyone pitches in to help. We have always depended upon the support of our entire membership to make the Festival a success, a day to be remembered. It's a great opportunity to have fun while making a contribution to the Society. Nancy Burrough and Sophie Dubiel are again co-chairing the big event and will appreciate your help and suggestions. Call Nancy at 429-8361 or Sophie at 428-0015.

HOW CAN YOU HELP?

We need lots of greens for baskets and arrangements and varieties to be sold loose. With a great variety of greens, we can make more interesting creations. Greens can be left on the patio in the rear of Greenfield Hall starting on Monday, December 8. If you can't deliver them, we'll be happy to pick them up. Call the office at 429-7375 to make arrangements.

Please ask your neighbors if they have greens they'd like to share.

Craft items which can be sold at our boutique table. Many of you are very talented, creating unique holiday ornaments and gifts.

We'd love to have your donations.

You are also invited to donate new or nearly-new Christmas-related items, collectibles of all kinds, such as jewelry, linens, glassware, etc. Call Sophie or Nancy or leave a message at the office.

Help us stock our pantry. The pantry is a popular place, many times the first place people come. The more we have, the more we'll be able to sell and we certainly don't want to run out of goodies early. Karen Weaver (428-3396) and Caryl Wallace (854-4778) will be happy to hear that you'll be making a contribution.

Lots of helping hands will make our work lighter and much more fun. Help make greens arrangements with our trusted veterans. They'll be happy to show you how it's done if you've had no experience. If you've made arrangements before, come and share your expertise with the group. We'll meet in Greenfield Hall during the week of December 8th.

Circle the date, Saturday, December 13, on your calendar. Invite your friends, neighbors and relatives to come to Greenfield Hall that day to enjoy our Holly Festival. It's the best time to get into the holiday spirit and introduce your friends to our Society.

SEE YOU AT THE HOLLY FESTIVAL!!



Welcome to our new members

Michael and Patricia Underwood

Karen Dever

Doris Sumerfield

Madeline Henfey

Anna Maria Kelly

A HOLIDAY SUGGESTION: Make shopping easy this year. Give your friends and neighbors memberships in the Historical Society. We'll be happy to send you the membership cards you designate or we'll mail them to your recipients whenever you indicate. Your friends and neighbors will appreciate the gift all year long and you'll have an easy solution to the trials and tribulations of holiday shopping.

	MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION - F	OR NEW MEMBE	RS ONLY
	THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2003-2004		
I (We) woul	d like to join the Historical Society of Hado	donfield. The type	of membership desired is:
	() Individual	\$ 20.00	
	() Household	35.00	
	() Contributing (per person)	50.00	
	() Greenfield Circle (per person)	100.00	
	() Gill Society (per person)	200.00	
	() Life Membership (per person)	500.00	
Name _			E-mail
		Telephone	
Address _			Telephone
	il to the Society at Greenfield Hall, 343 Kir	ng's Highway East	
Please ma	il to the Society at Greenfield Hall, 343 Kin	ng's Highway East	, Haddonfield, NJ 08033
Please ma	il to the Society at Greenfield Hall, 343 Kir	ng's Highway East ler Form	, Haddonfield, NJ 08033
Please ma Luminaria Luminaria	Luminaria Ord	ng's Highway East ler Form	nit \$

to Luminaria, Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033.

Constance B. Reeves		
u u , s		Sandra Ragonese Karen Weaver
John Reisner, III	Term expires 2006	Constance McCaffrey Warren Reintzel
Helene Zimmer-Loew		
Paureia Lennon		Thomas Mervine Nancy Martin Joseph Haro
	Term expires 2005	
Robert Hilgen		Shirley Raynor
Dianne Snodgrass		Jack Tarditi Deborah Mervine
Robert Marshall	Term expires 2004	
S	Trustees	
Rob Dian Rob Patr Patr	nne Snodgrass ert Hilgen icia Lennon	Term expires 2004 Term expires 2005 Term expires 2005

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2003-2004

The Historical Society of Haddonfield

343 King's Highway East Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033 Non-Profit Org.
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Haddonfield, NJ
Permit # 118

GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons from 1 to 4 The first Sunday of the month from 1 to 4 pm

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings from 9:30 to 11:30 The first Sunday of the month from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT 856-429-7375